SAVANNAH, HARDIN COUNTY, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1897.

### THE TWO WAYS.

Iwo ways confront each soul who enters The one leads upward to success The other downward through a devious

Way
To bitter anguish and distress;
and every one may choose which way

will; May toll and struggle up the steeps, Or loiter idly down a flowery path That leads to endless, hopeless deeps, The upward road is steep and hard to climb, And he who chooses it must strive With great discouragements; his hands

must grasp
The jagged rocks, the thorns must drive
Their bitter points, and bloody footprints

His way along the mountain side; And he must carve the steps by which he With his own hands, or woe betide.

And up the tollsome journey, now and then, The clouds may for a moment lift, And through the fogs that lower on the The sun may make a tiny rift;
And it perchance may be that some brown

bird May cheer his soul with tender song. Or, growing near his feet, a violet May cheer him as he plods along.

The flowers of friendship blooming by the way Hold much the homesick heart to cheer. The sympathy of fellow travelers on the

Dries many a bitter heart-wrung tear: The tollsome journey upward through the

night
Is lighted by the starlit eyes of love,
And when the goal is reached at last 'tis God's cloudless skies stretch out above.

The downward road is easy of descent, Its way is paved with idle hours; The senses swoon amidst the smothered Of earth's most fair and rarest flow'rs;

The sound of song and laughter fills the air.

And music gayly leads the way

With dancing feet that tread the gleaming light, For on the road 'tis always day.

The birds sing ever in the glittering trees,
The brooks leap lightly in the sun,
And never a cloud obscures the azure sky,
And never a bar of shade may run
Across the placid waters of the lakes,
Whose wavelets glow like new pressed

wine, As red as rose blood of fresh-crushed That grow along the castled Rhine.

A stren sings to woo each wayward heart, And everything invites to sloth.

Fair Pleasure holds a veil before the eyes,
And, blinded like a fluttering moth.

The loiterer seeks kaleidoscopic sweets,
Till youth has fled and night comes on,
Then wakes to find his life an idle dream—
A wasted flower, its perfume gone.

Then choose to-day, before it is too late, While hope still sings her lusty song: The guide posts have been set by noble

For warnings as they passed along.

-William R. Dunroy, in Chicago Inter

# AN UNPLEASANT FIX.



NAME is John Vaughan. I used to attend a boarding school up in the interior of New York state. It was not a large school. having but 25 students, and was situated about four miles from the village of S-The school was

conducted by two brothers-Dr. Willlam and Mr. Henry Brown. Dr. William was the older and had the chief management of affairs. He was a very stern man, always ready to punish an offender. When he found a boy in mischief he either sentenced him to a certain amount of work or introduced him to the pleasures of the birch, wielded by his own strong

Mr. Henry was different from his brother, in that he couldn't be severe If he tried to. When Mr. Henry attempted to be cross with a boy all the boy needed to do was to look penitent, and he was immediately for-

Mother Hopkins attended to the household affairs. She was a kind old soul-full of remedies for bruises and colic and kind words and gingersnapsbut still she could box a boy's ears when

Thus the school was conducted in very fuir and comfortable manner, and we boys were generally happy. Tom Wisk was my evil genius. He

slept in the same bed that I did, and was in the same class. He was much smaller than I, but quick, wiry and

I say that Tom was my evil genius, and I mean it, for had it not been for Tom I might have led a peaceable and prosperous life; but, as it was, Tom was always leading me into scrapes and trouble. He never got into scrapes. Oh, no! He always led me into them, and then slipped out while I got the

punishment. It was Tom who asked me to climb the old chestnut and get him a robin's nest up in its branches, because his thumb was so sore he couldn't climb: and, when I got up there, didn't he throw a stone at the big hornet's nest and leave me alone to fight them?

It was Tom who told me to give the gingerbread heart, with the frosted sugar on it, which my aunt had sent me, to pretty Mary Smith, and, just before we started for church, stole the cake out of my pocket and put a wrapped-up piece of shingle in its place. Mary never forgave me for giving her that piece of shingle, and Tom ate the

Tom got me into an awful lot fo cake. scrapes, but the worst one was when he got me stuck in the garret. It happened this way:

There was a small cupola on the top of the school, where the big bell was hung. It not only served as a cover for the bell, but was an ornament to the a shallow pan; pare, quarter and core bullding, having little spires and fancy four large sour apples and divide each work stuck on it.

to the garret, which was only floored into dough slightly; sprinkle augur to the garret, white part beneath the over the apple, being careful not to legal, six, and medical, two. Newsover in places, the part of the bare let it touch the pan; bake about 20 minjoist and the laths and plaster of the utes; serve with lemon sauce,- Philaceiling below,

There had once been a ladder reaching to the opening by which the cupola was entered, but it had been taken away for some reason. The opening itself was very narrow, and only a thin per-

son could get through it. Tom had often expressed his intention of going up into the cupola, but never tried it till one morning in June. He induced me to go with him. We managed to get into the garret without being seen, and then tried our best to reach the cupola, but were unsuccess-

Tom didn't give up, however, and several times I saw him going to the garret. At last, one night, he told me he had found a way, and said he would try it the next afternoon.

The next afternoon was a half-holiday, and we sneaked up to the top of the house. What was my surprise to find everything as it had been before. I had an idea Tom had rigged up a ladder or something of that kind, and in disgust I turned to go downstairs; but Tom pointed out a lot of empty boxes over in one corner. I immediately saw his plan, and we commenced to arrange the boxes, one on top of the



CAUGHT HOLD OF MY FOOT.

other, on the joist below the hole. Tom mounted first, and went through the hole like an eel. Then I followed. I was stouter than Tom, and I found some difficulty in forcing my shoulders through.

At last, I managed to get my head, shoulders and arms on the outer side of the opening, but there I stuck. couldn't get any further to save me. Tom pulled and tugged, and I struggled, but it was no go. Then we both commenced to laugh. I made a desperate effort-got a little furthera little further still-and then accident-

all went-rattle-te-bang, rattle-te-bang, crash! The top box knocked part of the ceiling through. Oh, horrors! What if Dr. William should hear the noise? In my excitement I let my hands slip till I hung by my armpits. Tom looked scared, and

ally kicked the top box, and over they

"You great gawk! What did you do

that for?" This set me to laughing again. "What are you laughing at, you booby? How are we going to get

This sobered me, and I began to think of the perils of the situation. If I was caught there I would get a whipping. If I let go I would drop through the ceiling and break my legs. If I remained there I would starve.

My arms now commenced to tingle, from their unnatural position, and I told Tom to give me a pull. He valiantly set to work, took hold of my coat-collar and commenced to pull.

"Merciful powers! What's that?" A strong pair of hands caught hold of my foot, and the stern voice of Dr. William was heard saying:

"What do you mean by coming up here, sir? Come down this instant! Don't you hear me, sir? I shall make an example of you before the whole school. Let go this instant, sir, or your punishment will be doubled!" Did you ever hear of such a thing? Did the man want me to break my

neck? Did he think I wanted to go through that ceiling like a shot? I heard the voice of Mother Hopkins advising the doctor to pull me down. Oh, how I hated her at that moment! The doctor took firm hold of the bottom of my pantaloons, and commenced to

Tom pulled above, and I remained in the middle. Something had to break, and it was my suspenders! One button, two buttons, and, murder, oh, my tronsers! I heard a scream from

Mother Hopkins, and then I fell. The doctor picked me up and took me downstairs. All the skin was rubbed off of my left leg, and my right leg was full of splinters. Mother Hopkins bound up my wounds, and then the doctor whipped me before all the school.

Did Tom get whipped? Not a bit of it. He waited till the coast was clear, and then swung himself down by a piece of bellrope he found there.

All I have to say in ending is thisboys, either have your buttons sewed very tightly, or don't attempt to crawl through narrow holes,-Golden Days.

Some time ago I saw a request for apple cokee, and as I have never seen it answered will send mine: Mix well onehalf teaspoonful salt and two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder with two cupfuls of sifted flour; rub in onefourth cupful cold butter, beat one egg light, add three-fourths of a cupful of milk and stir it into the flour; use more milk if needed to make the dough soft enough to spread half an inch thick on quarter lengthwise; lay in rows on top To reach the cupols, you had to go up of the dough, core edge down, and press

## A DOCTOR'S MESSENGERS.

How a Connecticut Physician Saves

Much Time and Traveling. A city physician's clientele, as a rule, is compactly located, but the country physician practices over a large extent of territory. He is quite likely to have two patients critically ill, each patient half a dozen miles apart, and each living a like distance from the doctor's own home. Easily it will be seen that dent of the poor-law beard in one of paying daily calls and keeping posted Mr. Gladstone's cabinets to talk with paying daily calls and keeping posted with sick persons scattered about like him about his new portfolio. "Why not that becomes almost an impossibility.

to help himself. The homing pigeon solved the problem. He has a regular | much!" "Bless my soul, yes!"

patients and cultivate pigeons, all three

very successfully. sends to each patient about whose conrate of a mile a minute.

hundred miles for the birds in the first season's work .- N. Y. Herald.

# MARRIAGE FOR SOLDIERS.

An Argument Favoring Marriages

Among Enlisted Men. The post commander at Fort Assiniboin, Mont., recently reprimanded Post Chaplain Bateman because the latter had officiated at the marriage of a noncommissioned officer and a young womanatthe post. The whole affair was stigmatized "unauthorized and improper, but the chaplain didn't think so and promptly appealed. He held that no authority was to exist which can grant or deny permission to enlist men to get married and that his authority to perform the marriage ceremony is in no way deprived from the military establishment. The post commander held that no married men were wanted in the service and special authority was not only required to reenlist a married man but also to marry one.

Gen. Brook, commanding the department of Dakota, through whose hands the papers passed, pronounced Chaplain Bateman's act "perfectly lawful and proper," but favored some rule being adopted which might prevent enlisted men from marrying while in the service. Maj. Gen. Miles comments as

follows upon the points at issue: "The course of Chaplain Bateman appears fully warranted by law and regulations. While the objection to soldiers marrying is well recognized it is not prohibited by law or regulations and the military authorities are not, therefore, warranted in intervening. As neither the soldier nor his wife are entitled to claim or privilege from the government during his service on account of marriage, under proper administration no detriment to the service need result." The major general remarks further that "the evil consequences likely to result from prohibiting the marriage of soldiers would no doubt far exceed those existing under present conditions,"-N. Y. World.

No Living Mammoths. For several years the story has been extensively circulated that the natives of Alaska are aquainted with living mammoths. The probable origin of the story was pointed out at a recent meeting of the Biological Society of Washington by Mr. C. H. Townsend. In 1885. when he was in Alaska, some of the natives questioned him concerning the nature of the giant animal whose bones are not infrequently found there, and choosing the "fermentation starter."he drew restorations of the mammoth | Copular Science Monthly, in order to show them how it looked when living. They were greatly interested in the pictures, and made copies of them. These copies, he thinks, have been widely scattered through Alaska, and being found by white men in the hands of the natives, have given rise to the belief that the prehistoric beasts still inhabit that country.-Youth's Companion.

Greeian Newspapers. The Greek is a great reader of newspapers. At present 152 newspapers are published in Greece, with an aggregate sirculation of 175,000. The political journals number 82; literary, 12; commercial, 16; scientific, 28; satirical, six; town in Peloponnesus, the main land and the islands,-N. Y. Sun.

## SOCIAL LIFE IN INDIA.

A Country Without Paupers-The Iuner Aspect of Her Famine. Civilized citizens accustomed to an elaborate and expensive system of poor relief have perhaps never asked themselves what is the ordinary social and very rich."-Life. \* civic manner in India of providing for the pauper population. I remember being asked by a newly-appointed presifood."

begin," I said, "by examining the meth-These conditions confronted Dr. ods pursued in such a land as India? Charles L. Lang, of Meridan, N. Y., for | With a subject population of 200,000,000 many a long year, and he cudgeled his and 70,000,000 or 80,000,000 more pracbrain to some purpose in finding a way | tically dependent on Britain, the lessons of such a field ought to teach you pigeon service between his patients and ejaculated. "I must look into that! What is the poor-law system of India?" The doctor has found time to keep up on medical topics, take good care of his patients and cultivate pigeons, all three the reasons of this, immeasurably cred-There is nothing difficuit about it, Itable morally and socially to the Hindu after all. In the first place, the doctor people, are well worth grasping by such as would comprehend the inner

dition he wishes to be posted, one or aspects of Indian famines. First of all, more of the carrier pigeons. Some India is the home of the ideal-remember of the family has blanks which ligious, metaphysical and domesticmust be filled in with detailed records to an extent which makes those ridicuof time, pulse, temperature and respiration. A blank filled, it is inclosed in an norant or her inhabitants as "heathen." aluminum capsule made to clasp on the You never see any but the most pigeon's leg. This done, the bird is re- wretched women begging for alms leased, and at once speeds away to the there. Why? The explanation proves home of the waiting physician, at the how elevated, even if mistaken, the average moral sense is of the people. Every In this way Dr. Lang is enabled to woman not deformed or an outcast or keep thoroughly in touch with his pa- insane—at least in the higher castes—

tients at a distance, with about one- has been betrothed at an early age to fifth the amount of travel he would a boy, whose household thence forward have to endure under other circum- adopts her entirely. If the little husstances. Not only that, but he is really | band dies before or during the marriage much better posted, because it would the disaster is regarded universally as often happen that he would be unable to the penalty for sins committed by the pay visits at all, and so perhaps would miss seeing a sick person at just the must submit and will submit, not martime when he most needed. Now he rying again, but hoping, by patience, can go away from home to visit patients | to rejoin her lord after death, and his and feel sure that when he returns re- family will, until her demise, loyally ports will be awaiting him from others. support her for his sake. Practically Should these reports tell him that a call | this view obtains all over the land, and from him is an absolute necessity, why as every female child becomes bethen he goes, and that is all there is of trothed all women are definitely provided for. If the rash ardor of certain "It is best," says Dr. Lang," when es- crude reformers could have its will and tablishing a loft of these feathered alter this so as to promote the remar-

messengers, to begin with a few pairs | riage of Hindoo widows all those who of breeders, which should be kept con- became wives for a second time would fined to the loft, with an outside cov- find neither of the two allied families ered aviary if possible, to give them ac- willing to sustain a wife belonging in cess to the ground. The pigeons, if al- the next world to two husbands or to lowed their liberty, are apt to fly away, | none at all. Besides this the sentiment no matter how long they have been in of the bhao-bund or blood relationship prison. Do not try to train the birds is all powerful in the land and never reuntil they are four months old. Then pudiated. As also in Japan, where take them a mile or two from home in there are no poor-laws and no paupers, different directions. Increase the distance proportionately from one to two knowledged, discharged and repaid; and the household cakes will be distributed to all who put forth the claim of poverty, hunger and relationship. Add to all this that charity is not so much

American Review.

ity.

a virtue in India as a habit, a religious necessity, an indispensable passport to further prosperous existences and it will be seen why India, in a most tender and effective manner, fulfills the law which Christians only, or principally, and a Two-in-Eel-Bay island. talk about .- Sir Edwin Arnold, in North

BOTTLED BACTERIA. Fears Hitherto Expressed About Them Are Passing Away. The average layman has long been sustained by a secret belief that the vast majority of bacteria are harmless, and, considering that he daily consumes millions of them in eating, drinking and sleeping, it is consoling to find the belief confirmed by an eminent author-Another scientist contributing to an English review does something toward relieving bacteria of their evil name by explaining how much they have to do with successful buttermaking. Butter, as everyone knows, is best made from sour cream and does not keep well unless the cream is soured before churning. The result is usually attained by letting the cream stand till

of experiments carried on in Schleswig-Holstein have proved that the souring of cream is produced by the presence of certain bacteria, which can be cultivated and introduced in such a way as to cause artificially the necessary souring. A doctor named Witter has studied the subject and "so skillfully blended certain cultures together that when the mixture was added in due proportion to sterilized cream to effect souring the butter made therefrom was of

commercial value, inasmuch as it kept admirably." The dried seed or powder of the bacteria used in this process can now be bought put up in bottles. A proportion is added to a small quantity of skimmed milk, which is subjected to a moderate continuous heat till the bacteria have developed. The "fermentation starter" is then added to the cream. The pure culture is only used occasionally, enough of the "starter" being left over every day to begin operations with on the next. The excellence of Danish butter is attributed to the care taken in

it sours of its own accord. But a series

The Temptation. "Whatever induced you to marry me anyway, if I am so distasteful to you?" he asked, fiercely. "I think it was the advertisements.

she said. "The what?"

"The advertisements. The household bargains, you know. I thought it would be so lovely to go to the department stores and buy icepicks for nine cents, real eight-cent dippers for only one cent and all that sort of thing. Of course, I had no use for that kind of stuff as long as I remained single."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

-An Auburn, Me., man has devised a cook stove on trucks and has laid a track on which to move it between the summer and winter kitchens.

### PITH AND POINT.

The Visitor-"And what are you go ing to make of him?" Mamma-'I want him to be a philanthropist. "Why, there is no money in that," "But all the philauthropists have beer

Mother-"Johnny, how often have I told you that you mustn't bolt your Johnny-"Guess 't isn't no worse to bolt my food than it is for you to turn the key on it when it's in the cupboard."-Boston Transcript.

and had almost given up hope, when the lookout eried, wildly: "A sail, a sail!" The only woman passenger looked up, and asked, anxiously: "Oh, is it a bar-gain sale?"-Philadelphia North Amer--A Natural Request .- "This new soap," said the barber, "is very nice.

ber I'm a temperance man," returned Dobbers, "and don't put any more of it in my mouth than you can help."-Har--"It was Napoleon, you know, who said that Heaven was on the side of the army with the heaviest artillery." Napoleon was all right in his

that has most bonds outstanding in foreign lands."-Indianapolis Journal. -The whale spouted in triumph. "Never you mind!" shouted Jonah, vindictively; "you've given me a good deal of trouble, I'll admit, but you just walt till the latter-day theologians tackle you!" With a hoarse chuckle he struck

What He Desired,-"You know," she said, with a little asperity, "that women have the reputation of being able to make money go further than men." "That's true," replied the man of small economies, "and it's just what I object to. What I want them to do is to let it keep still where it is and rest a little now and then."-Washington

been a source of mild amusement. The names of about 250 of these little islands were collected last summer and the names of their owners. Thus it oppears that there is a Scorpion island, without corals; a Rabbit island, without rabbits; a Little Fraud, a Little Delight, a Little Charm, a Little Angel,

Some of the islands owned by New Yorkers are the Heart, five acres, by George C. Boldt: Lookout, two acres, Thomas H. Borden; Madeleine, one scre, J. B. Hamilton, Liberty island; 21/2 acres, Mrs. H. McGonegal; Island Royal, one acre, Royal E. Dean; Island Frances, three acres, Mrs. W. H. Weston; Florence, two acres, N. S. Chandler; Isle of Pines, two acres, R. Mc-Cord; Hopewell Hall, 100 acres, W. C. Browning; Hen island, one-quarter sere, W. F. Morgan; Fern Cliff, Latimer Brothers; Dinglespiel, six acres. Hugo Meyer; Dewey, three acres, E. W. Dewey; Coral isle, two acres, C. Wolfe; Davitts, 11/4 acres, H. G. Davitts; Excelsior Group, five acres, C. S. Goodwin; Bixby Point, F. M. Bixby, Jr.; Alice, two acres, Col. A. J. Casse; Maple, six acres, J. L. Hasbrouck; Occident and Orient, three acres, E. R. Washburn; Robbins, 50 acres; Spuyten Duyvil, one ncre, Alice P. Sargent; Castle Rest, George M. Pullman; Van Wagenen Cottage, H. Van Wagenen: Watch island, one acre, Mrs. Elizabeth Skinner; Watch isle, eight acres, W. M. Perkins, and Pike, one acre, A. F. Dickenson.

Of the islands owned by Brooklyn people there are Stanley Heights, two eeres, and Devil's Oven, one acre, H R. Heath; Vanderbilt, one acre, J. B Hamilton; Neh Mahbin, two acres, James H. Oliphant; Goose, two acres, E. S. Hicks: Lakeside, 100 acres, Mrs. H. R. Heath; Cuba, one acre, Michael Chauncey; Brooklyn Heights, C A. Johnson.

most delicious flavor, pure and of great In the realm of the poetic there are pames such as Arcadia and Ina, Ata lantis, Lady of the Lake, Bonnie Eyrie, Edanista, Fairy, Olive, Lindenhof, Lotos island, Sun Dew, Nirvana, Minnesetch, Ponemah and Roseneath Villa. Spinster island, one-half acre in ex-

tent, is owned by Lydia M. Hastings and Mary Ellen Campbell, of Alexandria Bay .- N. Y. Times.

come down to meet him when he came a fisherman. His boat might be among gether, but that crow never made any

ing on the oars and the crow sitting sumptuous building. alongside of him eating clams."-N. Y. In Ordinary Language. 'Will some pupil kindly put into ordinary language the author's phrase: 'It | six, with one parlor and bath for each is not the vain rhapsody of an oriental

dream?" " asked the teacher. "

row."-Indianapolis Journal.

A Greatly Needed and Practical Philanthropte Scheme. There are thousands of self-supporting working women in every large city in the United States. In New York alone there are 70,000 professional women, 200,000 working girls and 9,700 students in art schools, conservatories and

WOMAN AND HOME.

BIG HOTEL FOR WOMEN.

Since the advent of the professional

thropic men and women have been striv-

ing to make room for her and find her a

In Chicago, San Francisco and Den-

ver this has been achieved in a modest

way, but nothing adequate to the needs

of New York has been suggested or in

any way brought before the public un-

til Mrs. Dunlop Hopkins conceived the

idea of erecting a series of buildings,

handsome, spacious, comfortable and

practical, adapted to the requirements

Designs for the first four of the se-

ries, the Business Woman's hotel, the

Art Students' home, the Clubhouse and

pleted. It is calculated that at least

two, if not the entire series, will be

The architects for this scheme of

women's buildings, which is the most

elaborate in the United States, if not

in the world, are Miss Mary Gannon

and Miss Alice Hands, partners, friends

and former pupils of the New York

school of applied design. The faith-

ful work, tireless energy, enthusiasm

and artistic skill which these young

The work throughout, in architec-

"The crying need of the hour," Mrs.

building, but many of them.

something colossal.

well under way early in the spring.

the model tenement, are already com-

of the working women of New York.

comfortable abiding place.

colleges. These women, with the exception of the very few thousands who live with friends or relatives, find their -Rescued.-They had been drifting only substitute for homes in secondabout in the open boat for seven days, rate boarding-houses. The average working girl finds the only solution of the home problem in the hall bedroom. woman on the city's horizon, philan-

It is made largely of cream, with just a dash of alcohol in it." "Well, remem-

day, but he is a back number. Heaven nowadays is on the side of the country

out over the sanddunes toward Nineveh .- N. Y. Press.

### THOUSAND ISLAND NAMES. The Quaint, Poetle and Commonplace

A large number of the picturesque Thousand islands, in the St. Lawrence river, are owned by New York and Brooklyn people. On most of them are summer residences-some large and costly, and others primitive, odd and cozy. Each island has its name, and while some of the names are approprinte, a considerable proportion of them are surprisingly irrelevant. To slands, the nomenclature has for years

printed in a small book, together with without any scorpions; a Coral island,

> CO 000 4 1 36 WOMAN'S HOTEL FOR NEW YORK. who are to occupy it. "In the same manner I consulted busiers, and modeled the design of an apart-

hotels, but in the first-class boarding houses as well. It sounds outrageous, does it not? New York, but to a certain extent in Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago. If the Business Woman's hotel successfully copes with this one unmiti-

woman, as it assuredly will, it will have qualities. vindicated its right to existence. Renaissance is the style of architecture suggested for the main body of the A Crow That Ate Clams. "I knew a man once," said a fisher

and desirable."

Business Woman's hotel is needed in

New York will be understood by any

weman who has ever attempted with-

out an escort to get a night's lodging

at any respectable hotel in the city. It

be received unattended, not only in the

man, "who had a pet crow that used to lower stories. The exterior of the ho- the native babies have learned to cry in in from fishing. The crow's owner was club building, in reality will differ from fashion. In the palmy days, before 40 or 50 other boats, all coming in to- construction, aiming, as it does, to meet the demand of the thousands of profesmistake; he always knew his own boat. | sional women desiring to limit expenses He liked clams, and when he came and to gain comfortable and respectaboard his owner would knock a couple | able surroundings for the least expendiof clams together-that would break ture of money. The Club building will one-and put the broken clam down for rather aspire to the patronage of the the crow to eat; and then he would go more luxurious class, who are willing to on rowing, and that's the way they alpay lavishly for rich surroundings and ways came to shore, the fisherman pull- the conveniences afforded in the more The Business Woman's hotel will be

divided into a series of small apartments and single rooms. The single rooms will be arranged in groups of group. This arrangement enables each "Dat ain't no pipe story," said the night in the week, and to have a pleas- into a soft paste and letting it remain bullet-headed young man in the front ant place for reunion on Sundays, over night. Then brush it off with a Smaller apartments, of one or two bed- stiff whisk broom.

rooms, parlor and bath, are planned

for the woman with a larger weekly stipend

The question of the latch key, which as a destroyer of working women's "homes" has proved more disastrous than fire or water, will not be broached in any of the series of buildings designed by Mrs. Hopkins. "Working women," she declared, "need less, not more, restrictions than other women."

## NOVEL LAMP SHADE.

Just the Thing for the Work Table of

a Literary Man. Writing tables are furnished with interesting things rather than costly ones. A lamp shade into which are set portraits of friends, a candle stick that is a reminder of a trip to the woods and a sealing-wax lamp that tells a tale of



ON A LITERARY TABLE.

women have brought to bear upon a distant journey; these are the entertheir work in the past year alone is taining things one sees upon a literary

table. A table, equipped for a man who tural style and artistic interior finish, reads and writes evenings at home, had is on the largest scale that has ever in the center a lamp whose shade was been undertaken by women architects octagon. Each side was covered with in any country. From its inception silk. Upon each was the picture of a the plan has been entirely in the hands fair friend, framed in frills of coral

of women-women working for women. paper. The candle stick was the epidermis of Hopkins said, in speaking of this vast an adder-a real adder purchased from scheme to a New York Journal reporter, an Indian and mounted in silver. The "is the providing of a proper home for neatest thing on the table was a small the hosts of working women that are Delft lamp painted in sea scenes. It filling up our cities. Not one home or stood upon a tray with sealing wax and

senls. The color scheme of the table was bright coral, relieved by touches of



Them for the Table. In the Ladies' Home Journal Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in telling how to fry the small fish, quotes the old saying: "Small fish should swim twice-once in water and once in oil." "Smelts, trout, whitebait, perch and catfish," she says, "are, perhaps, more palatable fried than broiled. Small fish may be stripped-that is, the intestines may be pushed out under the gills, so that the fish may retain their shape. Wash and dry, then dust with salt and pepper, dip in egg and roll in breadcrumbs, or they may be rolled in cornmeal. Have ready a good-sized pan with sufficient oil to cover. Put the fish in a frying basket, then into the oil at a temperature of 360 degrees Fahrenheit, and cook for about five minutes. Drain on brown paper and serve. Where dents I took all my ideas and sketches a small quantity of fat is used, and the and submitted them to the students at fish cooked on one side and then turned the league. It was not a question of and cooked on the other, the method what I wanted, or what Mrs. Fred Van- is really not frying-it is sauteing; the derbilt might think sensible, or Mr. result is much more indigestible than Gilder might approve. We might all real frying. Catfish are frequently fried make good suggestions, but art stu- in this way without being dipped in dents are to live in the building, and crumbs. Sunfish may be rolled in flour I want it to be adapted to the needs, and, or commeal and carefully fried in dripso far as possible, wishes of the women ping, oil or lard. A mixture of dripping and lard makes a better frying material than lard alone. A pure vegetable oil ness women about a Business Woman's is freer from danger of disease germs hotel. I talked with professional wom- than either. Never use butter for fryen, with lawyers, journalists and teach- ing fish; it boils at a low temperature, consequently burns quickly; the butyrment house and hotel for them on their ic acid softens the fiber of the fish, deown views of what was most practical stroys the flavor, and causes it to become soft as soon as taken from the How much such a building as the

pan." Oranges Salted Like Hams.

In order to insure the proper preservation of oranges and lemons, these fruits are salted in Italy as hams are here, although the process is slightly difis an unwritten law that no woman shall ferent. The fruit is culled while still green and carefully examined. Those found flawless are placed into salt water, where they are left for from three to eight days, according to their state But this custom prevails not only in of maturity. They are then put away on shelves to dry and rest. Before being used they are placed into fresh water until the taste of salt is entirely gone. This treatment preserves the gated evil in the life of the business fruit with all its succulent and aromatic

Evidence of Civilization.

Another instance of the rapid progbuilding, with an indication of the Greek ress the Japanese are making in modern in the pillars and portico of the two civilization is shown in the fact that tel, although somewhat resembling the the improved American or European it in every detail of interior design and the Japs had learned so much, their babies were models of propriety, and were scarcely ever heard to whimper. Now they bawl as long and as loudly as the most civilized infant ever seen.

Cycling Skirt with Plaits. A new cycling skirt has two straight plaits in the back which are made separate and partially detached, so that they fall gracefully on either side of the wheel, and beneath this is a regular skirt at the back, which completes it

# for a walking skirt as well.

Stains on Wall Paper. Fresh stains upon wall paper where people have rested their heads can be removed by covering the spot with a girl to have her "private" parlor one mixture of pipe clay and water made